

Nationals Trounce Boston--Yale Is Humbled by Georgetown

NATIONALS HAND BOSTON BRAVES 5 TO 1 BEATING

Jay Carl Cashion and Tom Hughes Twirl Gilt-edge Ball.

SHANKS AGAIN THE STAR

By WILLIAM FEET.

Johnny Kling's Boston Braves, tallied 20, paid a visit to the concrete coliseum yesterday and proved the easiest kind of picking, 5 to 1.

Big Jay Carl Cashion was the mighty stumbling block. The Carolina currier worked five innings and yielded but one solitary hit. Only two members of the team saw second base. Cashion's work was mighty pleasing to Boss Griff and the fans. Tom Hughes, who succeeded Cashion, was also on the job with some astringent pitching.

The visitors did not make much of an impression on the crowd. Manager Kling was unable to present his best team on account of illness to several of his players, but it is doubtful if the strongest team could have produced a better result. The Nationals outplayed the Braves in every department.

The matinee benefited with local features. Howard Shanks again gets his name in the paper surrounded by a flattering notice, for a well caught in the third inning and a dandy clout in Washington's opener, which scored the first tally. Germany Schaefer turned the spotlight upon himself in the third, when he lifted one of Donnelly's bluffs over the garden wall in right field for a homer, scoring Cashion ahead of him. It was some smash.

Only once were the home folks in danger. Tom Hughes was generous with his passes in the seventh and loaded the bases, but a double play saved him a whole lot of trouble.

Milan Opens with Single.

With Donnelly in the box for Boston, Clyde Milan opened the game by walling the ball to a safe spot in right field, and immediately followed this up by cracking down to second. Schaefer popped to Jackson, but Shanks planted a pretty single to short left, and Milan was across the plate like a flash.

Donnelly set out to win the game in the second, but the third proved to be the Nationals' big inning. Three tallies helped fatten the score. Williams drove a base on balls. Cashion hit a fast grounder at Donnelly, who was slow getting to second in an attempt to head off Williams, who was going to second. Both men were safe. A double steal was attempted and again each base runner moved up. At Kling's throw, Third baseman McDonald was muffed by the latter. Milan gave Miller a high fly in right, and Williams scored on the out. Schaefer, who had previously gone out on a weak fly to left field, had the Braves' guessing. They were playing for him to hit again to that section of the park. The Traction scored took a mighty swing and caught one of Donnelly's fast shots on the point of the jaw. Doc Miller was backed up against the fence, and as the ball sailed over, he tried to catch it. Schaefer paid his respects to each base guardian as he jogged around, crossing the plate behind Cashion.

After Donnelly had served four innings Manager Kling substituted Brown, who was effective in the fifth, but in the sixth the home folks pulled down their final tally.

Schaefer led off by drawing a pass. A sacrifice by Shanks put the comedian on second. Flynn died, Ingeport to Houser, but Jack Knight connected for a slugging single through McDonald, sending in Schaefer.

Hub Purdie worked the remaining two chapters for the fee, and was inviolate, refusing to allow any liberties.

Hughes on the Mound.

The sixth saw Tom Hughes on the job, and the veteran looked aces up. He had a lot of speed and his curve ball was breaking nicely. The Braves averted a whitewash in the seventh. Houser was passed and Ingeport singled over second. McDonald walked, filling the bases. Harlan sent a thumper at Foster who was unable to get the Boston catcher at first, and Houser scored on the play. Manager Kling sent in Kirtke to bat for Brown, and a timely wallop inserted right here would have raised havoc. Kirtke unfortunately fanned, and Sweeney hit into a double play, ending the inning.

Manager Kling stated that he would work his crack southpaw, Tyler, against the Nationals to-day, and that old Cy Young would also pitch a few innings if the veteran felt in shape.

When the New York Giants were here

YALE HUMBLIED BY GEORGETOWN NINE IN GRAND BATTLE

O'Connor Get Bad Start, but After First Inning Is Old Elf's Master.

FINAL SCORE IS 3 TO 2

By NAT T. WORLEY.

Yale's blue trailed in the dust of historic Georgetown Field yesterday, when the Hilltoppers trimmed the New Haven team, 3 to 2, in a battle which for all-around thrills has not been equaled on the Hilltop in several seasons.

"Wabby" O'Connor was called upon to play the hero's role, and he made good in a way that cannot be questioned. It was his smashing drive to right in the sixth inning which sent Davis across the rubber with the tying score, his run, which followed a few minutes later, clinching the game, and finally it was his great pitching throughout the nine hotly contested innings which gave the Blue and Gray its right to victory.

Getting away to a bad start, so that even his friends doubted his ability to go the full route, "Wabby" wobbled but once, and ever after refused to wobble. Eight hits went to the defenders of the Blue, but after the first inning they were bingles that were not on speaking terms, and that came at times when they were practically wasted. For instance, in the second, with two out, Riddell and Carhart singled in succession, but O'Connor put a front on Blossom, and he settled heavily toward a right field direction. Again in the sixth, with two hands gone, Riddell came across with another safe poke, but Blossom spoiled it all by striking out with the bases loaded. In the eighth Bennett singled to left with two out, but was O'Leary at second, while in the ninth, with Riddell out at the wharf, Bennett cracked one to center, but the two men were unable to advance.

O'Connor Steady in Pitches.

It was not so much the thrills and ruffles to "Wabby's" work as his steady business-like method of sitting on his opponents when they tried to get chesty, that made his twirling impressive. As it was, six Yale men struck out, and O'Connor steadily tried to issue meal tickets to the hungry when they cried for food.

Behind O'Connor everybody stood up and yelled for a chance to help along the good work. After the nervousness incident to Yale's introduction into Washington's polite baseball society in the first inning, Georgetown's defenders settled down and could not have played better ball. O'Connor missed an easy one on first which he should have squeezed out, but the youngster was overanxious and as it happened, beyond nearly causing heart failure in the stands, the error did no damage.

Sitting was especially frisky in left field. In fact, we have yet to chronicle a game in which he has appeared as lively in his territory looked good for at least three sacks, but "Bill" was wide awake and after some grand sprinting managed to hug the leather in each instance.

Fury handled his two chances in the right garden especially well, one being very spectacular.

Giles' Visit Is Short.

Giles started pitching for the New Haven outfit, but he was yanked on the mound before he had a chance to present his credentials. His record reads like the cream of a rarebit stand, two batters, four bases on balls, and one hit in two and a half innings. We are heartily sorry Mr. Giles didn't stay in our midst long enough to get better acquainted, but as it was Hartwell, who followed him, was received with enthusiasm.

Georgetown had men on bases in both the first and second innings, but failed to register. In the third Hollander walked, Sitterling poked one to center, and both moved up when Fury drove a lottery ticket, filling the bases. Here Mr. Giles made his second ball, forcing in Hollander, whereupon Coach Quinby made a funny motion with one hand and the Yale pitcher faded away to the clubhouse.

Hartwell hardly had time to warm up, and taking advantage of this, Yale worked him for a pass, and once more the bases were crowded. Mory O'Connor proceeded to pick imaginary holes in the air with his bat, and after three whiffs vanquished. Davis tried hard, but the best he could do was a weak tap to short, and he was snuffed at first.

The sixth was Georgetown's big inning. Mory O'Connor repeated his great swinging act and made way for Davis, who drove one so hard at Hartwell that Yale man was lucky to stop the ball at all, and "Inky" landed on first. After Lynch popped to left, Davis made a pretty slide and stole second. Then

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Cashion made a neat play on Donnelly's speedy grounder in the third inning, knocking down the ball and by a great throw, beating out the Brave's flinger.

Shanks showed that he can lay the ball down as well as hit her out in the sixth frame, as with Schaefer resting on first, Howard dumped the pill and the German made second with ease.

Milan led off with a single, and sacrificed in the third, walked in the fifth, and died out in the seventh, making his average .300 for the contest.

Cashion and Hughes pitched gilt-edged ball, the former allowing one hit and the latter two bingles. That is holding a heavy-hitting club down a little.

Joe Engle, Joe Hoehling, Paul Musser, or Jerry Akers will work for the home folks to-day. Better see the fun.

Well, we can lick one National League club anyway.

Jay Carl Cashion, hurler of the whistling ball, tossed the slab for five nice juicy rounds, and one lone safety was tucked away by the Braves.

You have to hand it to that youngster Shanks. Howard made several hard chances look easy. His snag of Kaler's line drive in the third frame was sure a pippin.

Johnny Kling started the battle behind the bat for the Boston Braves, but gave up the ghost in the fifth session, retiring in favor of Harlan.

Jack Knight again handled second base, taking care of five hard chances in great shape. Jack also cracked out a pair of nice singles, scoring Schaefer in the sixth with a timely bingle to left.

Germany Schaefer, hitter extraordinary of the Nationals, clouted the pill over the right field fence in the third stanza, scoring Cashion on the spot. Germany is proving that he is still the clean-up hitter on the club.

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